My Willy was a Sailor bold

Sung by Mrs Herbert at the Royal Circus, in

BLACK BEARD

The Words by J: C: Cross

Composed by

James Sanderson

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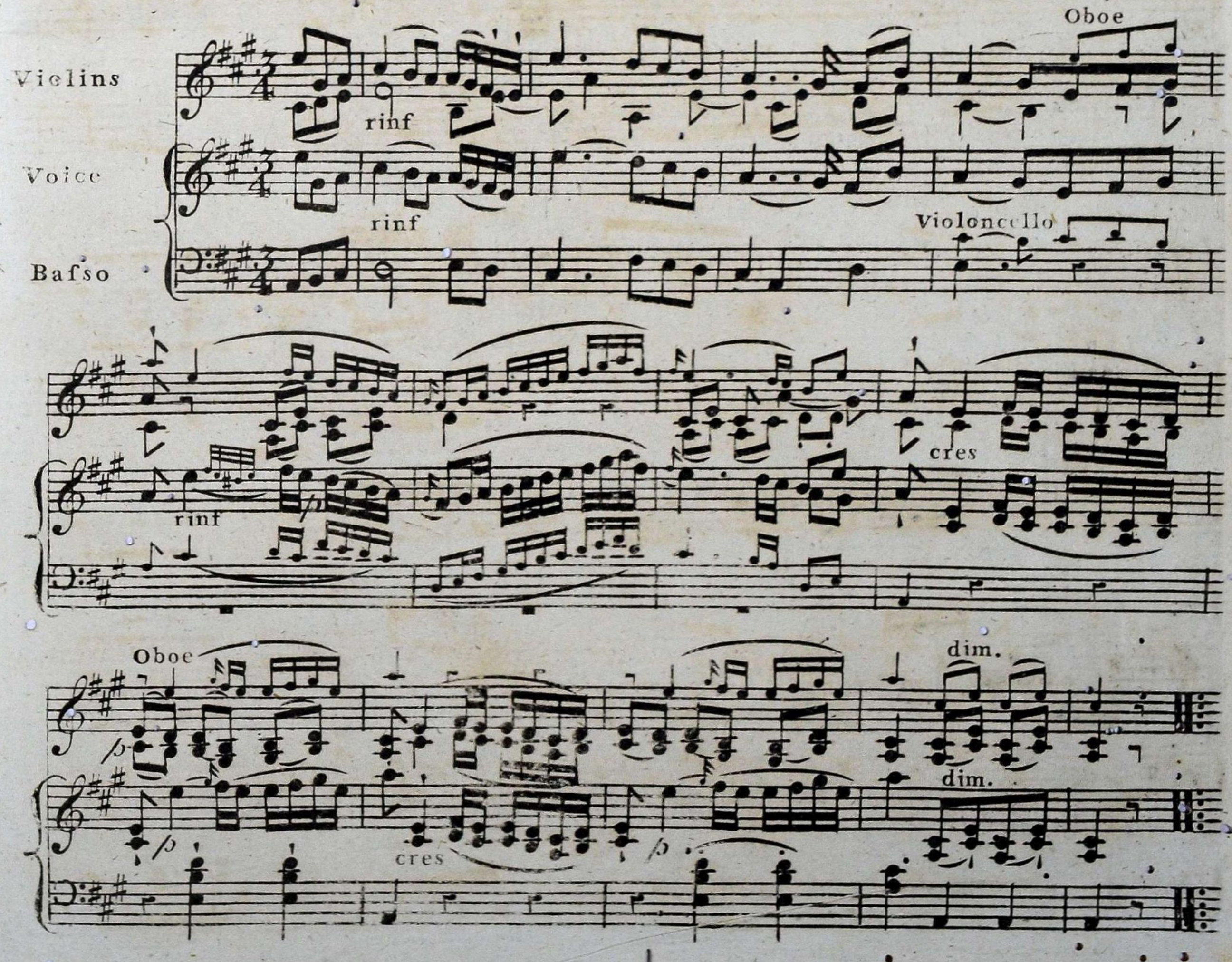
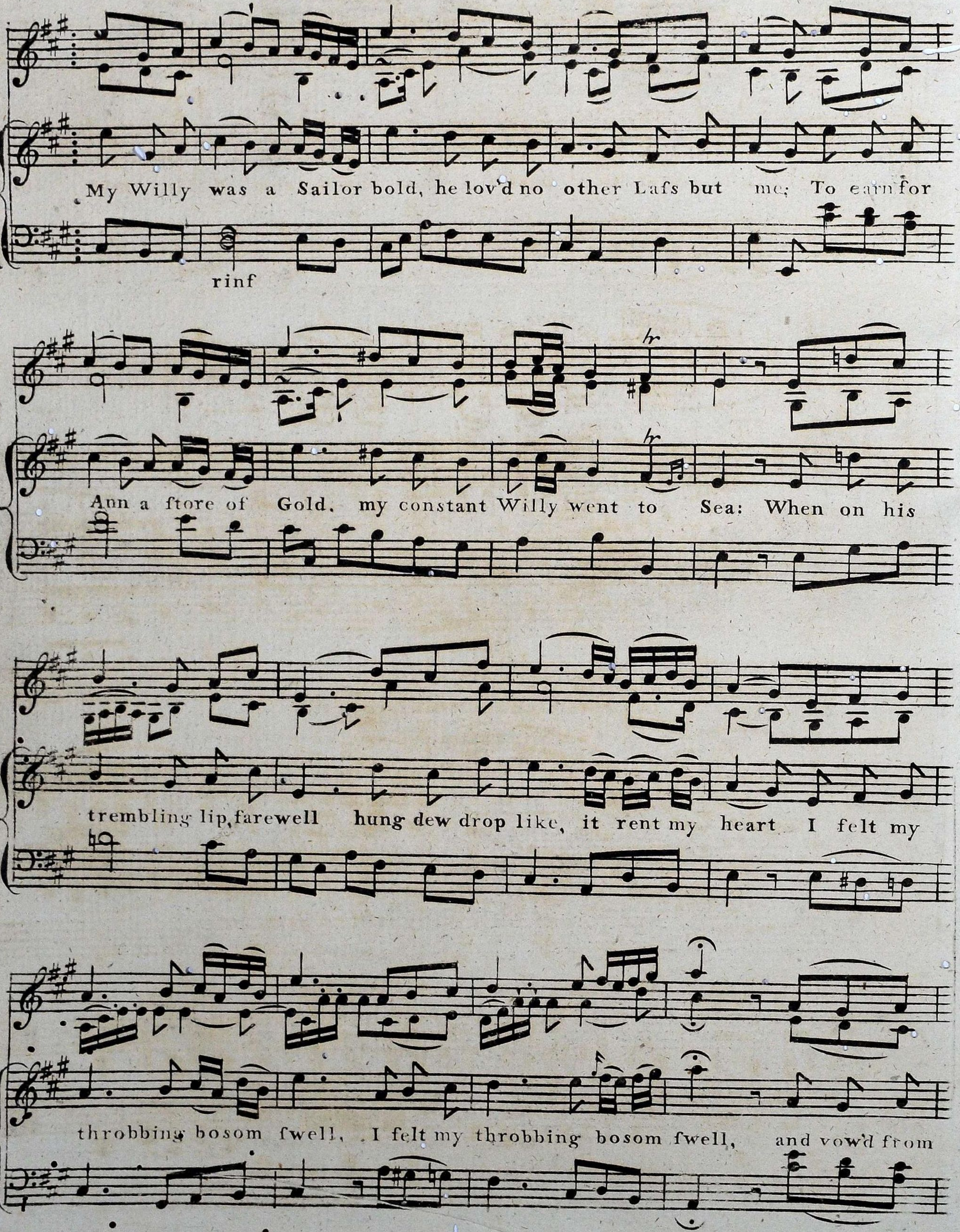
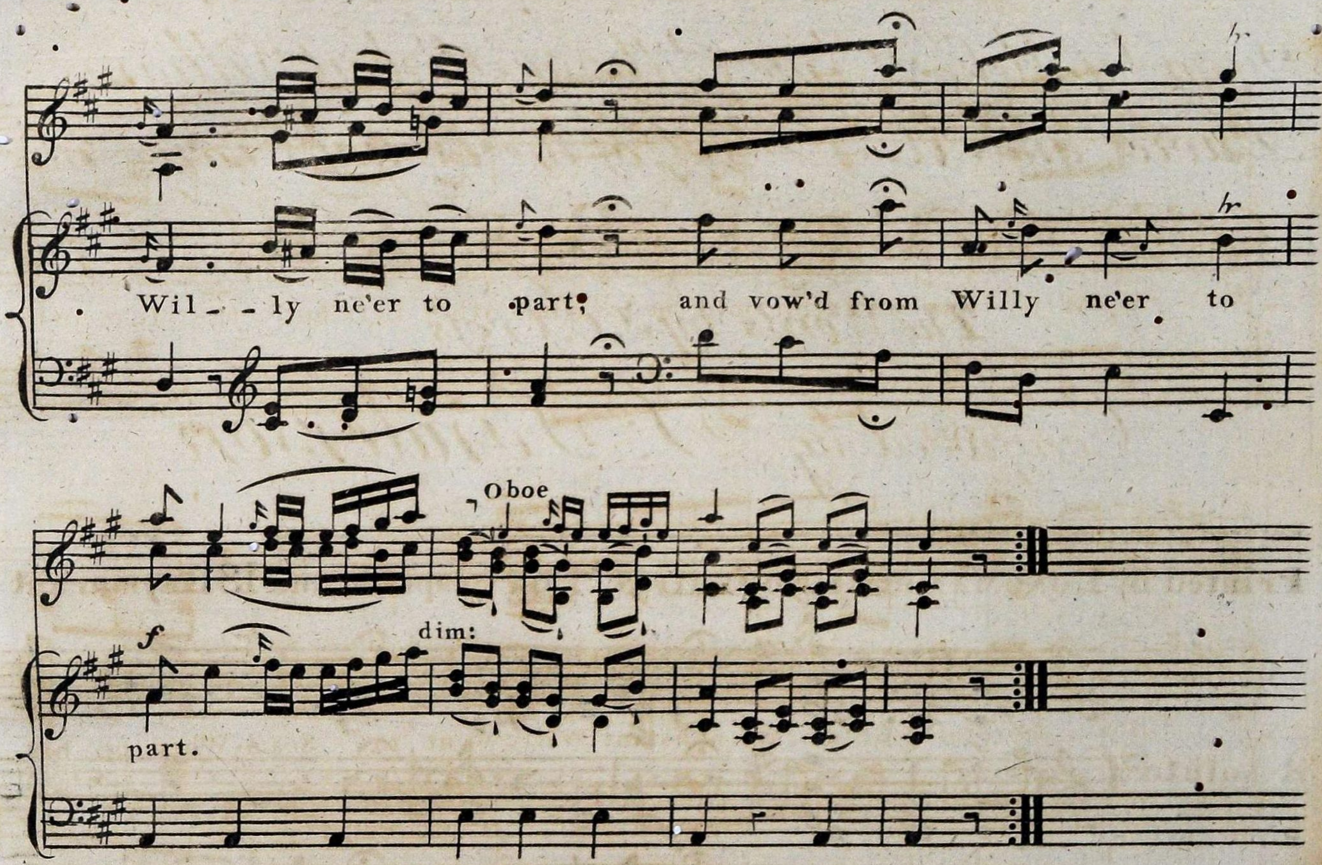



My Willy was a Sailor bold, he lov'd no other Lafs but me; To earn for
rinf
Ann a ftore of Gold, my constant Willy went to Sea: When on his
trembling lip, farewell hung dew drop like, it rent my heart I felt my
throbbing bosom fwell, I felt my throbbing bosom fwell, and vow'd from



2

In jacket blue and trowfers neat,
Snow-white that play'd around my knee,
I join'd the fhip in Willy's fleet,
Most dear to Anne, and went to fea:
A ftorm came on, rude tempests blew,
A Pirate's flag appall'd each heart,
We ftruck—they forc'd him, join their crew
I fcorn'd from Willy ftill to part.

3

He knows me not as his true love,
But a kind mefsmate makes to me;
His truth, his constancy, I prove,
For I'm his constant theme at fea
Link'd thus by love two minds unite,
Conjoind, each boasts a faithful heart,
I'll guard him in the raging fight
Nor e'en in Death with Willy part.